

Level 4

## Fun at Kids Central 25 Chocolate Chip Cookies



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Izzie was having a bad day. Normally she loved gym. But today she didn't even feel like playing kickball. And normally she loved it when her teacher read aloud to them. But today she kept wondering when the book would be over.

"Izzie! We're making chocolate chip cookies today!" Nina shouted.



Izzie smiled. "I love cookies," she said. Maybe chocolate chip cookies would turn her bad day into a good day.

"Me too," Miss Shelly said. "Nothing beats warm, homemade cookies. Put on your aprons and get ready to bake!" The ingredients were ready on the table.

"Step 1: Mix one cup brown sugar and



half a cup white sugar," Jason read.

"Step 2: Add chopped butter and mix well," Ethan said. He stirred the sugar and butter together.

"Step 3: Add two eggs," Izzie said, cracking an egg.

"Step 4: Add one teaspoon of vanilla," Bobby said.



"And stir, stir!" Nina reminded Ethan.

"Now mix the dry ingredients in a different bowl. Then we'll add them into the wet ingredients little by little," Miss Shelly said.

"Two and a quarter cups of flour," Bobby read.



"One teaspoon baking soda," Jason said.

"One teaspoon salt," Nina said.

"And chocolate chips!" Izzie reached for the bag of chocolate chips. Suddenly she felt dizzy. She sat down and realized she had a headache.

"Miss Shelly? My head hurts," Izzie



said.

"Oh no." Miss Shelly sounded concerned. "Nina, set up some mats for Izzie to lie down on. Boys, mix in the dry ingredients."

Nina went to the closet and pulled out some gym mats.

The boys were ready to bake. "Drop



spoonfuls of cookie dough on the baking tray. Oh! Did someone remember to preheat the toaster oven?" Miss Shelly suddenly asked.

"I did." Jason grinned.

"Thanks." Miss Shelly looked relieved.
"I hope Izzie feels better by the time the cookies are done," she said. Then Nina



came back to the table. "Is she all right?" Miss Shelly asked quietly.

Nina nodded. "She's lying down. I think she fell asleep already!"

"Bake for ten minutes at 190 degrees," Bobby read. "Right, Miss Shelly?"

"Yes! 190 degrees. Ten minutes," Miss Shelly said. She let out a sigh. "Let's clean



up, everyone."

"They smell good," Bobby said. "Can I eat one?"

"We have to let them cool first," Jason said.

"Put them on the cooling rack," Miss Shelly said.

"Miss Shelly, maybe Izzie would like a



cookie," Nina said.

"You're right. Why don't you go wake her up and ask?" Miss Shelly said.

"We'll all go! And we'll bring her some cookies," Ethan said.

"Hey, Izzie. Are you feeling better?" Nina asked.

Izzie sat up and yawned. "Yeah. I think



I just needed a nap."

"We brought you cookies," Jason said.

"Thanks! Sorry I didn't help more." Izzie bit into a cookie. "Mmm! Good job, bakers!" She smiled. Her bad day was finally over.



